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Now for a Hylan Probe

The Lockwood committee has its hands full. It has struck pay dirt. For many months to come it will be busy uncovering the involutions of the embargo laid on building operations here by the tactics of materials men, contractors and labor organizations, interlocked and inter-allied, to extract a maximum profit out of the housing shortage emergency.

The trails which the committee is pursuing lead in many directions. Evidence has been presented which, in the opinion of the committee's counsel, shows that the city has paid excess toll on its building operations and that the relations of city officials to the "code of practice" price boosters need clearing up. This is a by-path which the committee hesitates to enter, because its main object is to expose and call to account the principals in the cooperative hold-up by which this community is being victimized.

An auxiliary investigation should be made of the contacts between the building rings and the city government. Senator Robinson and Assemblyman Steinberg provide for this in their resolution, which is to be offered at Albany to-day. They go further, and ask the Legislature to authorize a general investigation of the city administration.

How far has the city government been Hettrickized and Brindellized? That question calls for a prompt answer. There is also the Enright police régime, about whose merits, trumpeted so faithfully by Mayor Hylan, the public has become acutely skeptical. The Tribune has said what it thinks about the Enright dispensation. But police records are guarded carefully from curious eyes. A legislative inquiry would rend the seven veils of secrecy and let everybody see with what intelligence and zeal, or lack of them, the "best policed city in the world" has been protected.

According to Messrs. Hylan and Enright the present "crime wave" is a hallucination—due to brainstorm. Is the popular conception with regard to Mr. Swann's administration of the District Attorney's office also traceable to imaginative hysteria? If a community clinic is desirable we ought to know it. If the city government is as lax and incompetent as Mr. Hylan has painted it capable and virtuous we ought also to know it.

There are manifold arguments in favor of an investigation. New York will welcome one—the sooner begun the better.

The Truth About Italy

A vivid picture of conditions in the devastated portion of Italy beyond the Piave is given by the American Ambassador at Rome, who has recently returned from a visit there. What impressed Mr. Johnson first of all was the energy of the Italians in the work of restoration. The devastation was as great as that in France or Belgium, though we have heard less about it. Yet already there is hardly a town in which at least 20 per cent of the houses have not been repaired and in many cases the number amounts to 60 per cent. Mr. Johnson declares that the courage and resourcefulness of the Italians have been as great in peace as in war, and that they deserve "the admiration of the world."

This is the more remarkable in that Italy has little or no aid from without, in spite of the poverty in which she was left by the war. In more than one respect, indeed, she has been, as Mr. Whitney Warren once said, the Cinderella of the Allies. Mr. Johnson reminds us that Italy held a front of 420 miles for many months, keeping a million and a half Austrians from reinforcing the western line, with as many of her own troops wounded and half a million killed. Nor, considering the promptness with which she proclaimed a neutrality which released a large number of French troops from duty on the southern boundary and the fact that she entered the war at a time when the prospects of the Allies were dark, should she ever have been reproached with sordid bargaining.

The Germans, whose own country was undevastated, are whining over their hardships and lamenting the cruelty of the demand that they live up to the terms of the treaty. And

from a loudly vocal band of Americans and Englishmen come walls of sympathy for them. Italy may repair the wreck as best she can. She fought with us and has no claim upon our compassion. "Mark, now, how a plain tale shall put you down," Mr. Johnson gives us facts—does not merely parade prejudices.

Scaling the Burden

The appropriations which Congress makes at this session will run until July 1, 1922, more than a quarter way through President Harding's term. He has, therefore, a direct personal interest in them and has properly conferred with the House and Senate leaders about reductions. In his campaign speeches Senator Harding strongly advocated decreased expenditures as a first step toward decreased taxes. He has now strengthened the determination of the majority in Congress to go on cutting deep into the Administration's reckless estimates.

After a talk with the President-elect Mr. Mondell said he hoped to keep the regular appropriations, including permanent charges for interest and sinking fund, down to about \$3,000,000,000. For 1920-'21 the Secretary of the Treasury sent in estimates for regular and permanent appropriations totalling \$5,528,000,000. Congress allowed \$4,373,000,000—a saving of \$1,155,000,000. This year the Secretary submitted estimates for 1921-'22 totalling \$4,653,856,000, of which \$1,187,000,000 was for interest and sinking fund.

The permanent appropriations cannot well be cut. But there is a vast opportunity for economy in the regular estimates. Secretaries Baker and Daniels have asked for \$1,400,000,000. For the current year Congress allowed them \$835,000,000. Mr. Mondell thinks that they will be able to get along next year with about \$735,000,000—a saving of \$665,000,000. The sundry civil bill estimates have been pared off \$120,000,000, so that a reduction of nearly \$1,100,000,000 is already in sight.

Secretary Houston's recent forecasts of the financial situation assumed a regular and permanent expenditure of \$4,000,000,000 a year for the next three years. But Congress has already shown that that estimate was too high. If regular and permanent appropriations can be reduced to \$3,000,000,000 in 1921-'22 they need not again rise about that figure, and miscellaneous and deficiency expenditure will shrink rapidly after the departments are put on a peace basis. It is, in fact, only the Administration's will to spend, reflected especially in Mr. Baker's and Mr. Daniels's flagrant demands, that has held back peace readjustments and postponed for a time the possibility of tax revision and a lightening of the badly balanced Federal tax burden.

Bethmann-Hollweg

Bethmann-Hollweg overshadowed Germany's other War Chancellors. Michaelis, Hertling and Prince Max of Baden were figureheads. The two former were under the thumb of the High Command, which had forced Bethmann-Hollweg's dismissal. Max was put in, when Berlin decided to throw up the sponge, in the hope of facilitating an armistice.

The Kaiser struck up a friendship with Bethmann-Hollweg when they were both students at Bonn, and that personal association made easy the latter's advancement in public life. When Prince Bülow fell William bestowed the Chancellorship on his university comrade. Bülow was a milder and more polished Bismarck and sometimes took little trouble to conceal a natural contempt for the All-Highest's overrated intellectual equipment. Bethmann-Hollweg was more subservient and pliant than his predecessor. He was a patriot, but not a real Prussian aristocrat. In many ways, also, he departed from the Prussian type, showing bourgeois sympathies and a tendency to accept more modern political ideas. The military oligarchy looked on him with distrust, and his course during the war justified their worst suspicions. Ludendorff deplored him, and since the armistice has persistently charged him with having been the chief factor in Germany's defeat.

The Chancellor's views differed widely from those of the High Command. He had a much broader view of world conditions than Ludendorff had. He felt somehow that Germany had blundered into the war and ought to get out of it quickly at the least possible cost. He feared the power and obstinacy of Great Britain and was always hoping to bring about some compromise with London. He would have preferred to go easy in the West and to make Germany's main military effort against Russia. He privately deprecated the submarine campaign, because it would enrage England and cause complications with the United States. He once astounded Ludendorff by protesting against German aerial bombardments of London.

The Chancellor was, of course, often obliged to ride two horses. He approved the renewal of unrestricted submarine warfare in the winter of 1917 when he found that Hindenburg and Ludendorff had the Kaiser on their side. But he had no real faith in it. In the spring of 1917 he had the satisfaction of writing to Ludendorff that in his opinion the submarine campaign was already a

failure. If he had had the means to enforce his better judgment, probably Germany wouldn't have made the colossal blunder which lost her the war.

Bethmann-Hollweg also saw that the war was bound to dissolve Prussia's ancient political system. He sensed the democratic ferment about him and tried to check it by continual concessions to the Socialist and radical elements. To Ludendorff such concessions were a species of madness. Bethmann-Hollweg foresaw a shifting of political power from the oligarchy to the masses as a repercussion of the Russian revolution. He wanted to end the war without disaster in order to preserve the monarchy. This explains his attitude toward the peace negotiations of 1917 and the Reichstag's resolution vaguely declaring Germany's peace terms. His approval of that resolution ended his career. Ludendorff resigned because of it, thus causing a crisis. The Crown Prince backed up the military leaders. The Kaiser was intimidated. He declined Ludendorff's offer to resign and accepted Bethmann-Hollweg's. The Reichstag couldn't be coerced and passed the resolution. But a new Chancellor was appointed who treated the declaration as a nullity.

Bethmann-Hollweg had many faults—among them indecision and volatility. But he was more of a modern European statesman than any one else in high place under William II; and his political vision was superior to that of those who drove him out of office, having first, by the assumption of ruthless U-boat warfare, made German defeat inevitable.

A Hard Road to Travel

Reform in Philadelphia is as hard a road to travel as Jordan. With the beginning of the year a new city administration came in, pledged to abolish the rule of the contractor bosses. Mr. J. Hampton Moore, heading a revolt of Republicans against the party machine, was elected Mayor, and Councils devoted to the same cause by a majority of one accompanied him into office. There was to be a great purification; Philadelphia was no longer to be "corrupt and contented." Yet with the ending of the year the fat is in the fire again. There have been deserters in the Councils. The mayoral veto of a padded budget has been overridden and a reorganized machine is ready to do business again.

Mayor Moore, picking up the page of battle, indicates it is to be a fight to a finish. There are those who think that he is a trifle too belligerent. If the Mayor gets rid of capable officials, as he is doing, on the ground that they have not given him the backing he expected, his critics will argue that his temper has got the better of his judgment.

Whatever policy he follows, his course is certain to be difficult. Ephraim is joined to his idols. It is to be feared the remaining three years of Mr. Moore's term will be bedeviled and made futile by intestine strife in which even the reformers themselves will take opposing sides.

A Council of National Defense

Several years ago Captain Hill, of the navy, suggested the organization of a permanent council of national defense, to be composed of the following members:

1. The President of the United States, presiding.
2. The Secretary of State.
3. The Secretary of War.
4. The Secretary of the Navy.
5. The chairman of the Senate Naval and Military committees.
6. The chairman of the House Naval and Military committees.
7. The chief of staff of the army.
8. An officer of the navy.

This was a most intelligent conception. It is manifest that a council so constituted could quickly coordinate the governmental agencies that are directly concerned in formulating the plans necessary to support our foreign policies and to secure the best measure of national defense. Without such a council the executive, the legislative and the two military departments must proceed more or less independently. The council would not be required to meet very often, perhaps; but it is not clear that its deliberations would secure concerted and intelligent action.

The United States has never had such a council. The Cabinet does not meet the requirements. The so-called Council of National Defense, composed of the secretaries of War, Navy, Interior, Agriculture, Commerce and Labor, to which Mr. Daniels refers so grandiloquently in his annual report, is a misnomer. It is not authorized to deal with the broad interlocking questions of foreign relations and national defense. The "Army and Navy Joint Board" has limited functions pertaining solely to its own agencies.

There has never been a time in our history, except prior to the World War, when a properly constituted council was so sadly needed as to-day. Chaos reigns in the army and navy and in our foreign relations. The governmental organization at Washington resembles a football team wherein each player proceeds independently. Under such conditions can we look for wisdom

and success in handling "disarmament" and the other momentous problems that now confront us?

For Starving China

A Federal Relief Appropriation of \$10,000,000 Is Needed

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Without undue assurance it is not unavailing to say that the United States is still making good her right to be called "The Good Samaritan" of the nations. The response to the present effort, under the direction of Mr. Hoover, to raise \$33,000,000 to keep alive the starving children of Europe is the most recent demonstration of this fact. The \$650,000 given at the Metropolitan Opera House Christmas tree celebration and the more than \$2,000,000 subscribed at the Hotel Commodore demonstration dinner give strongest emphasis of the still active sympathy of the people of the United States and their desire to express it wisely and practically.

The recent proclamation of the President calling into being a commission to raise millions for the succor of the sufferers from the appalling famine in China calls for more immediate response than would seem possible from an effort to raise vast sums at the same time, as the Hoover European committee is so splendidly carrying on its great work. I venture to suggest that the people of the United States are entitled now to the leadership which their representation in the Congress at Washington justifies. There seems no question that this is the most appalling natural disaster of which the world has knowledge. Forty millions in danger of starvation, and that not a future event but an immediately impending one, calls for such united action as the war accustomed us to take. I believe the science of the people would heartily support instant action by the Congress to assure the saving of every life possible.

What is needed is food. The supply of food is to be found in the United States and the price of foodstuffs is now lower. Advantage should be taken of this present market to provide the food necessary, and advantage should also be taken of the present control to provide the necessary transportation through the shipping facilities of the United States.

I suggest, therefore, that the Congress now in session should vote at as early a date as possible an appropriation of \$10,000,000 to be expended under a commission for the purchase and shipment of foodstuffs to China, for distribution under the direction of a special commission to be appointed by the Red Cross. I suggest that in addition to the appropriation of \$10,000,000 to be immediately available there should be further appropriated the sum of \$1,000,000 to be paid by the Treasury for the same purpose of providing food for every \$100,000 subscribed by the people to the commission appointed by the President, of which Thomas W. Lamont is chairman and Norman H. Davis is treasurer, the said payments of \$1,000,000 as against subscriptions to be continued until a total of \$1,000,000 shall have been paid out, including the first \$100,000 appropriation, which would mean the raising of \$9,000,000 from private subscription.

The amount seems large, but as against the number whose lives are in danger it would mean only \$250 per capita. The need of the hour is action without delay. This cannot be secured under the circumstances except through Congressional appropriation. In view of the very proper right of way which the Hoover European relief committee has, effective action throughout the country probably could not be secured so readily in any other way as by this appropriation through Congress of additional funds contingent upon the private subscription which would demonstrate the public sympathy.

We have raised for half a century and more millions of dollars to extend to the Chinese our knowledge of what we believe to be the better way of living which the Christian religion has brought to us, and we have emphasized the necessity of works with faith. No greater providential call could be imagined than that at this time the people of the Orient could realize that we justify our faith by works.

GEORGE FOSTER PEABODY.
New York, Dec. 30, 1920.

The Theory of Gardening

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I read with considerable interest the letter of George G. Wise, which you published on December 27, regarding the demonstration garden at Bryant Park, which is to be destroyed because of its being within the route line of the Queensborough tunnel extension.

I wish to take this opportunity to give expression to the keen satisfaction which I have derived during the last few years in seeing and hearing the theory of gardening capably expressed by the competent instructor in attendance and by the successful demonstration of the workings of the theories as manifested by the growth of products in the garden.

If it is true that this useful activity is to be discontinued at Bryant Park, may I not suggest that the gardening idea, which has been illustrated at Bryant Park, be removed to larger space, preferably in Union Square, where the city gardening idea was first demonstrated, and at the same time be expanded both quantitatively and qualitatively so that the knowledge which it disseminates may find wider scope in its application? LEO FIEBEL.
New York, Dec. 30, 1920.

Promise and Performance

(From The Dallas Morning News)

North Dakota, which was going to show the world a beautiful example of a socialistic commonwealth, has had more than twenty bank failures in two months. The trouble with all sorts of socialism is that they promise prosperity and deliver bankruptcy.

Unsympathetic

(From The Charleston News-Courier)

The small-salaried clerk is an obstinate, pig-headed, unreasonable, selfish fellow. He simply refuses to go into a spasm of grief over the falling prices.

The Conning Tower

RONDEL

(From this Facade of Stuff of twelve years ago)

Bribery, suicide, crime—
Ain't it a deuce of a note
Trying to fashion a rhyme—
One that exchanges will quote?
Why do the papers devote
Pages and pages to grime,
Bribery, suicide, crime?
Ain't it a deuce of a note?

Once when the psalter I smote
Sounds that were sweet and sublime
Came; but to-day if a pote
Echoes the theme of his time—
Bribery, Suicide, Crime—
Ain't it a deuce of a note?

There is little, to our notion, in "Potterism" that Celot Burgess didn't write in "Are You a Bromide?" about fifteen years ago. A more interesting variant is "Main Street." And, as it is a small world and there is nothing new under the sun, let us give three cheers for the bromides. The world would be even duller without them; and a good many columnists would lose their jobs.

Another derivative from the Bromide Theory is Dulcinea, the best stage example of whom is Ina Deacon, in "Miss Lulu Bett."

Gotham Gleanings

—Jimmy Montague was a pleasant caller Thursday.

—Jack Finley has accepted a position with Adolph Ochs.

—Miss Ruth Hale is in the nat'l capital over the wk. end.

—Charley Edson was a pleasant caller Wednesday, and Jack Hogan Thursday.

—Art Samuels is still living on 112th Street pending repairs on his town place on E. 57th St.

—Miss Neysa McMein was to the party Friday night of the Englewood Croquet and Charade Club.

—Winch Norden of Chicago saw the New Year in in New Rochelle, it being his 1st visit to that city.

—William Allen White of Emporia, Kans., arr. yesterday for a wk.'s sojourn in our busy midst.

—Leon Cadore the B'klyn pitcher got married last month. Leon is not so slow as some folks think, hey Wally Cosgrave.

—Miss Kathleen Millay and Howard I. Young were married wk. before last and good luck to all concerned is our hymeneal wish.

—Wanted—The name of some newspaper you can put an ad in to get somebody who can cook pretty fair, make beds well, and can answer the telephone without trepidation.

—Mrs. Kenneth Macgowan is out of town for two months and Ken is looking for a furnished room. Ken says put it in Gotham Gleanings probably we suppose because more people Ken would like to live with read G. G. than The Globe, hey Ken.

—Mrs. Sam'l Untermyer gave a party Monday eve. Mrs. Alice Miller wore a yellow silk dress, Miss Edna Ferber a rose gown, and Miss Zoe Atkins a reddish affair. An elegant collation including fine cigars was served.

"Why," asks Kalona, "be satisfied with the amorphous polyrhythms of Roget et al. when"—and she quotes from Hulet (Journal of the American Chemical Society, 27, 49, 1905): "Small drops in the vicinity of large ones grow small and disappear, while the larger ones grow larger, and the reason is quite clear."

KATHLEEN MAVOURNEEN, AWAKE FROM TRY SLUMBERS

I've heard of Adelaide and Heloise; Of Ruth, my husband oft has voiced his praise; But it is not for jealousy of these That I my frantic supplications raise.

I thought that when I recently was wed, My meal ticket was paid till time immortal. But in The Tower of yesterday I read That one must pay a up to pass your portal.

And now I ask you—have you got the face To make me in the bread line stand and wait, And let my husband sit in single grace The while you pass the contribution plate? KATHLEEN.

But I went on writing and now look at the damned thing!—Cosmo Hamilton ("My Maiden Effort") in The Authors' League Bulletin.

"You look, boss," postcards C. A. "I can't see anything."

Not ours is the fictionist's gift, else we should take the following Personal from The Augusta, Ga., Chronicle, and novelize it:

BORACE—Please do not phone me again. Father is cleaning his gun.

Caution, you boldest of men! Please do not phone me again. Though I will marry you when Rises the Saturday sun, Please do not phone me again; Father is cleaning his gun.

Hamlet, revised by Old Chuck Towner: "Alas, poor New York!"

There was a New Year's time when our resolution was made to waste less time during the ensuing year. But with the silencing years a trickling of wisdom has bubbled; and we know now, surveying the centuries we have lived, that all we have on the credit side is the memory of wasted time. It's earnest effort that ages and corrodes; not wasted time. . . . Being the slightly rueful and partially insincere thoughts of one who has frivolel since Friday afternoon; and found himself last night with no niper, more epoch-making thoughts than these.

F. P. A.



Books

By Heywood Broun

We see by the papers that Betelgeuse, a star in the constellation of Orion, has just been measured by a new method, which indicates that its diameter is 280,000,000 miles. It is 27,000,000 times larger than the sun, and it would take trillions of our earth to equal it. And yet, so great is our faith in the fundamental sameness of universal nature, we'll wager that when one Betelgeusian meets an old friend unexpectedly he remarks, "Well, well, it's a small world, after all."

If the theosophists are right in believing that the soul of man emigrates after death from one planet to another Magellan will some day receive a test worthy of his mettle and so will Nellie Bly.

Still we haven't a doubt that the real estate agents in Broodingburg, the capital city of Betelgeuse, explain the high rents on the ground of overcrowding. And there are wars in Betelgeuse, too, in which rival nations compete with each other for more territory and a place in the sun.

A wonderful book is Jacob Wasserman's *The World's Illusion*, published by Harcourt, Brace & Howe and translated by Ludwig Lewisohn. However, we must confess that we found this two-volume novel hard reading and that we began to skip a little after the first 500 pages. For us it flickers. Like a turbot in a heavy sea, it appears to us at one minute to be glowing with sparks and power at the very top of a wave and then it drops into a trough beyond our comprehension and our interest. Many of the folk in it have the grotesque, gnarled quality which one associates with the work of the Scandinavians, although Wasserman is a Viennese, we believe. Consider, for instance, the case of Eva Sorel, the dancer. In time we came to know her well, but she seemed a curious person when we met her first on page 47, or thereabouts, and read:

"It was on a December night, when the snow was banked up at the windows that Ivan Michailovitch Becker had talked with Eva Sorel for eight hours in the little room spread with Italian rugs. In the adjoining room Susan walked shivering up and down, wondering when her mistress would call for help. She had an old shawl about her shoulders. From time to time she took an almond from her pocket, cracked it with her teeth and threw the shells into the fireplace.

"But on this night Eva did not go to bed, not even when the Russian had left her. She entered her sleeping chamber and let her hair roll down unrestrained, so that it hid her head and body, and she sat on a low stool, holding her fevered cheeks in her hollow hands. Susan, who had come to help her undress, crouched near her on the floor and waited for a word.

"At last her young mistress spoke. 'Read me the thirty-third canto of the Inferno,' she begged."

Yet Eva never seemed to us half so outlandish as Stephen Gunderman from the Argentine. "He was so strong that he could bend a horseshoe. But he was afraid of spiders, believed in evil omens and suffered from frequent headaches. At such times he would lie in bed and drink warm beer mixed with milk and the yolk of eggs."

We never felt that we knew Stephen very well. We even doubt if Wasserman did. He describes him as a marvelous poker player, and yet a few paragraphs further on he is quoted as saying, "May I ask for four cards?" Just as frequently, however, Was-

What France Knows

Firmness Alone Will Produce Results With Germany

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Permit me to answer Mr. Courtney's alarming dispatch from Paris in your issue of December 24. Mr. Courtney sends a cry of despair from Paris and states that the present government of the republic is facing an imminent crisis over the reparation question. All that over the simple question of reparation, and he quotes figures.

The French people have solved the question to their satisfaction; for some time they have asked themselves the following questions:

Can Germany pay? Their conclusion is an emphatic Yes!

Does Germany want to pay? Not! Can it be compelled to pay? Yes!

Germany spent little money to carry on war. It purchased little on outside markets. It ransacked Belgium, Poland, the industrial north of France; robbed all it could carry away from Rumania, Italy and Russia. Its territory during the war never was invaded, but only was better cultivated than ever before by overworked, underfed and tortured prisoners of war, and therefore can produce more now.

Germany does not want to pay, thinking thus to divide the Allies. Its military caste and kulturists, formerly engaged in spying and ulterior propaganda, are now engaged in crying crocodile appeals for pity—telling the world how reformed and poor they are.

They were very systematic in preparing for war and thorough in their destruction. They dream of a coup and wait but for an opportune time.

Reparation is easy; let them turn their attention to the right. As soon as their minds can work in that direction they will pay! Dickering with them is nonsensical, and the quicker they begin payments the sooner will they reestablish themselves.

The French knew their enemy before the war; they knew it even better now.

L. DINARD.
New York, Dec. 25, 1920.

The Pilgrim Stamps

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: My attention has been called to a news article published in The Tribune of December 27 in regard to the issue of Pilgrim postage stamps. The article states that the five-cent stamps show "the signing of the compact with the Southern colonies in the cabin of the Mayflower." The extraordinary event mentioned, if it occurred at all, certainly did not take place in the cabin of the Mayflower. I have not yet seen the stamps, but I presume that the picture is a well known one, portraying the signing of the Mayflower compact, under which the Pilgrims covenanted and bound themselves together into a civil body politic for their better ordering and preservation and to enact such just and equal laws from time to time as should be thought most meet and convenient for the general good of the colony, unto which they promised all due submission and obedience. That is the only compact that seems to have come down to us; and if one was made with the Southern colonies in the cabin of the Mayflower, as your article states, there seems to be no record of it.

The first statement is made that the first commemorative issue of postage stamps was put out for the Columbian Exposition in 1893. I have before me a commemorative set issued by the United States government in connection with the Centennial Exposition in 1876.

HENRY C. QUIMBY.
New York, Dec. 31, 1920.

Talking Shop

(From The Springfield Republican)

There are so many kinds of "shops" nowadays that it is necessary to define one's terms. There is the open shop, the open union shop, the closed shop, the closed union shop, the closed non-union shop, the wide-open shop, the shut-tight shop, the half-and-half shop, and pretty soon there won't be any shop at all.

Sometimes it is a little too searching for our taste, a little too painstakingly and laboriously searching, but it does get into people's vitals. Here is a story somewhat akin to the theme of Tolstoy's *Redemption*, but with infinitely more detail than was possible in the play form which Tolstoy used for his tale of the man who searched for life's significance. *The World's Illusion* is not among the books which people proudly boast of having read at a single sitting. After all, that's no great compliment to a book. This is a book to be besieged and to be won.

Nor Advertising

(From The Dallas News)

So little is heard of Belgium these days it may signify that the Belgians have no political geniuses who have found a better way to restore prosperity than by working.